Ye Senior Annual

TO

SARAH E. CORBIN

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED,

WITH ALL RESPECT, LOVE AND GRATITUDE.

GEORGE G. BAILEY,
President of Board of Education.

GEORGE R. STALEY,
Superintendent of Schools.

PROF. HOMER W. HARRIS

FACULTY

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Principal.

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Science.

FREDERICK L. MASON,
Science.

FLORENCE C. SEELEY
English.

HARRY L. DAVENPORT,
Mathematics.

FRANCES E. STILLMAN,
English.

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Commercial.

HENRIETTA FOOTE,
History.

L. MORTON KIRTCHER,
Mechanical Drawing.

JANE S. BIELBY,
Classic Languages.

JANE S. HIGHAM,
Classic Languages.

A. GERTRUDE NOURSE
Music.

MARGARET A. FELLOWS,
Modern Languages.

M. LOUISE MALONEY
Elocution.

MARJORIE A. HALE,
Modern Languages.

ELIZABETH E. JACKSON,
English.

CAROLYN A. BIBBINS,
Drawing.

The Senior Annual

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

ROME, N. Y. CLASS DAY JUNE 23, 1914

THE GUY THAT PUT "OK" IN JOKE

SENIOR ANNUAL STAFF

GEORGE VIEROW, *Editor-in-Chief*

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CARLETON PERRY
GLADYS MASON
OLNEY BAILEY
HARRY PROSSER
MARGARET GROGAN
RAYMOND HYDE
GRACE RUDD

EDITORIALS

Our purpose is simply to instruct the young, reform the old, correct the town, and castigate the age. This is an arduous task, and therefore we undertake it with confidence.

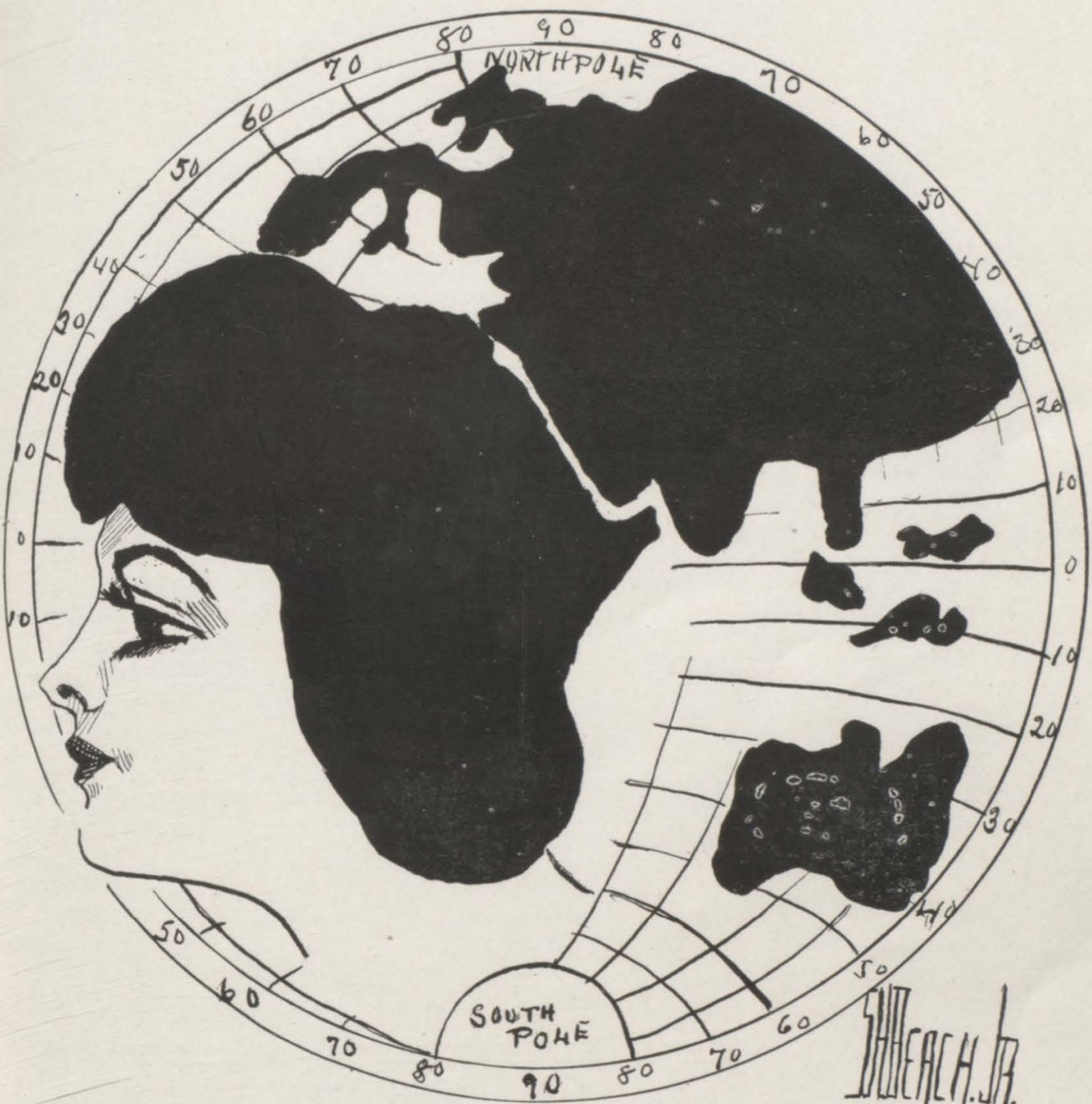
This, the twelfth issue of THE SENIOR ANNUAL, has only been made possible by the hearty support of the business men, who have been generous in aiding us financially and otherwise. We cannot thank them enough for their aid merely through the columns of this paper, but we expect each student to show his appreciation of these favors by giving them his patronage. The men have helped us. Now let us, in turn, help them. Again we wish to thank them, and we hope that this help they have given us will prove a benefit to them and increase their business prosperity.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we mention the help which the students in general have given toward the publication of this book. Through their willingness in pledging in advance for copies we have been able to see our way through. We sincerely thank them and wish them all manner of success when forsooth they might be editors or business managers of their annual.

Who's Who in the Class of 1914

Worst Sponger.....Ralph Bennett
Best Athlete.....William Keating
Class Grind.....Alfred Gillette
Best Bluffer.....Grace Rudd
Worst Fusser.....Tremain Hughes
Wittiest.....Margaret Grogan
Class Baby.....Pearl Ruby
Class Boob.....Ralph Bennett
Most Useful.....Josephine Rowland
Worst Grafter.....Olney Bailey
Nosiest.....Minnie Olcott
Worst Arguer.....George Vierow
Gabbiest.....Ruby Scully
Most Useless.....Clarence Beeman
Most Sociable.....Gerard Hubbard
Class Knocker.....Donald Schwarz
Math Shark.....J. Raymond Hyde
Politician.....Elsworth Mack
Worst Flirt.....Frona Pillmore
Most Conceited.....Gerard Hubbard

SENIOR



GERARD FRUIN HUBBARD—"HUB"
Cratorical Honor, Winner of the Slingerland and Interscholastic Speaking Contest at Syracuse, Class President.
"I am fearfully and wonderfully made."

GRACE ELIZA EVANS—"SKINNEY"
"Elegant as simplicity, warm as excellency."

BEATRICE BARNARD—"B."
"Her eyes are homes of silent prayers."

MARGARET KAUFMAN—"PEGGY"
"Let us have peace."

LILLIAN F. RUBY—"PEARL'S LITTLE SISTER"
"Innocence in youth is ever unsuspicious."

ALFRED ADAMS GILLETTE—"MELLIN'S FOOD BABY"
Valedictorian.
"I always take blushing either for a sign of guilt or ill-breeding."

C. CARLETON PERRY—"COM"
Member of Staff
"Night after night he sat and bleared his eyes with books."

GLADYS EUGENIE MASON—"MATIE"
Recording Secretary of the Class, Member of Staff.
"Alice" in Class Play
"How happy I could be with either,
Were the other dear charmer away;
But while ye thus tease me together,
To neither a word will I say."

MABEL LOUISE HALL—"CLASS FLIRT"
"She had a face like a benediction."

GRACE EVELYN RUDD—"ANGEL EYES"
Member of Staff.
"Better late than never."

FANNIE MARY PETERS—"FAN"
Vice President of the Class, Secretary of the Girls' Literary Club.
"Mirror of all courtesy."

EARL CLARENCE BELLCHAMBERS—"UMGEBUNG"
Staff Member, Winner of Third Prize in Industrial Contest.
"Him who has never listened to the voice of praise, the silence of neglect can never appall."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

CHARLES H. VREDENBURG—"UNCLE SAM"
"Every man has business and desires, such as they are."

WINIFRED HELEN RAGAN—"WINNIE"
"I have never sought the world; the world was not to seek me."

GERALDINE LARRABEE—"JEAN"
"She is as headstrong as an allegory on the bank of Nile."

MARGARET REBECCA WILSON—"BECKY"
"He who talks much must talk in vain."

MARJORIE ANNA REESE—"MARG"
Recitation Honor, Treasurer of the German Club, President of Girls' Literary Club.
"Did you ever hear of anybody dying?"

GEORGE JOHN VIEROW—"SPIDER"
Editor-in-Chief, Captain of Tennis Team.
"Jonas" in Class Play.
"In the midst of things."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

ELLSWORTH ELMER MACK—"BUTTINSKE"
Salutatorian.
"I liketh not these sleek men; they think too much."

RUBY NESS SCULLY—"FLUFFIE RUFFLES"
Corresponding Secretary of Class.
"It would talk—Lord, how it talked."

MARION A. LOVELAND—"PAT"
Class Poet.
"Of all kinds of ambition, that which pursues poetical fame is the wildest."

PEARL AGNES RUBY—"CLASS BABY"
"All great things have a small beginning."

ELIZABETH KIRKLAND FOOTE—"BETTY"
Fourth Honor.
"Gentleness succeeds better than violence."

J. DONALD SCHWARTZ—"ACTIVITY PERSONIFIED"
Girls' Prophet.
"She has two brown eyes, so soft and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down,
Beware, beware!
Trust her not—she's fooling thee."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

EARL HENRY FREEMAN—"USELESS GRANT"
"One thing is forever good; that thing is success."

RUTH M. GERWIG—"RUF"
"I prefer silent prudence to loquacious folly."

RUBY LILLIAN MANSON—"REG"
"The magic of a face."

IDA M. RAFFAUF—"RAFFIE"
Secretary of Girls' Literary Club.
"A harmless, flameless meteor, shown for hair,
And fell'd adown with loose care."

JOSEPHINE ROWLAND—"JOE"
Member of Staff, Sixth Honor, School Accompanist.
"Being myself no stranger to suffering, I have learned to relieve the sufferings of others."

WILLIAM KEATING—'KEAT"
"R" in Football, "Jack" in Class Play.
"Great, but modest."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

MARGARET WILKINSON—"MAGGIE"
"They are as gentle as zephyrs."

DOROTHY MARGARET WHITE—"DOT"
"Their rage supplies them with weapons."

ALBERT C. SEIFERT—"PRETZEL"
Business Manager of ANNUAL, "Tom" in Class Play.
"A lion among ladies."

JULIA FULLER BARNARD—"CLASS IMP"
"He who scraps must live alone."—Hubbard.

MARCELLA AGNES CONNICK—"SMILES"
Winner of Slingerland Second Prize, "Dorothy" in Class Play.
"Much talk, much foolishness."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

GEORGE OLNEY BAILEY—"GEORGE"
"R" in Football, Class Historian, Member of Staff,
"Harold" in Class Play."
"It is our nature to love something."

MARY MARGARET WILLIAMS—"MAY"
"Miss Judkins" in Class Play.
"The mildest of manners, and the gentlest of hearts."

MINNIE MILLICENT OLCOTT—"CLASS VICTROLA"
"They think too little who talk too much."

HELEN LOU DALTON—"THE CHRESTIEN"
"Sweets to the sweet."

FREDA E. SEIFERT—"FRED"
"It is better to wear out than to rust out."

TREMAIN MERRILL HUGHES—"KID"
"R" in Football, "Prof. Edgerton" in Class Play, Captain of Football, 1914.
"I am not in the role of common men."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

HARRY WILLIAM PROSSER—"PROSS"
Third Honor, Member of Staff.
"It is the witness still of excellence to put a strange face on his own perfection."

ALICE JEAN EVANS—"EVANSIE"
"A little nonse, now and then, is relished by the best of men."

MARGARET ESTELLA GROGAN—"PEG"
Member of Staff, Boys' Prophetess, "Kathleen O'Grady" in Class Play.
"If music be the food of love, play on."

RUTH EVELYN NEISS—"CHUBBIE"
"Mildred" in Class Play.
"If you do not rise early, you will make progress in nothing."

LILLIAN WILSON—"SKINNIER"
"Half as sober as a judge."

J. RAYMOND HYDE—"PEANUTS"
Member of Staff.
"My appetite comes while eating."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

RALPH BENNETT—"CLASS TIGHTWAD"
"A fool must now and then be right by chance."

MARGARET MAY CLARK—"HISTORY SHARK"
"She that can't live upon love deserves to die in the ditch."

ALICE SCOTT—"SCOTTY"
"No, she is not from the country—she's from Blossvale."

FRONA FILLMORE—"CLASS FASHION PLATE"
"As good be out of the world as to be out of fashion."

N. RUTH ABBUHL—"RUTHIE"
"The gentleness of all the gods go with thee."

CHARLES EUGENE WHEELER—"OSCAR"
Fifth Honor, Vice President of German Club.
"Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great."

PHOTOS BY HENDRICKS

THE CLASS POEM

In the dim forgotten ages,
In the days of seers and wise men,
Came a class upon the landscape
Like a comet in the darkness;
Like a meteor in its splendor
Came to light the world with knowledge.

Came a class all fresh and verdant,
Came with fear and faltering footsteps,
Where the teachers, stern and silent,
Cast their ogre eyes upon them,
Pierced their shrinking souls with terror,
Dried them to the smallest atoms.

But the class of nineteen-fourteen
Gathered courage for the battle,
Prayed Athene for her blessing;
That she breathe upon them knowledge.
Straightway downward it came fluttering,
For their prayer was true and trusting.

Then the little nineteen-fourteen
Learned of every book its language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
Delved in science, art and classics;
Fathomed every mystic problem
Which the world has known or grappled.

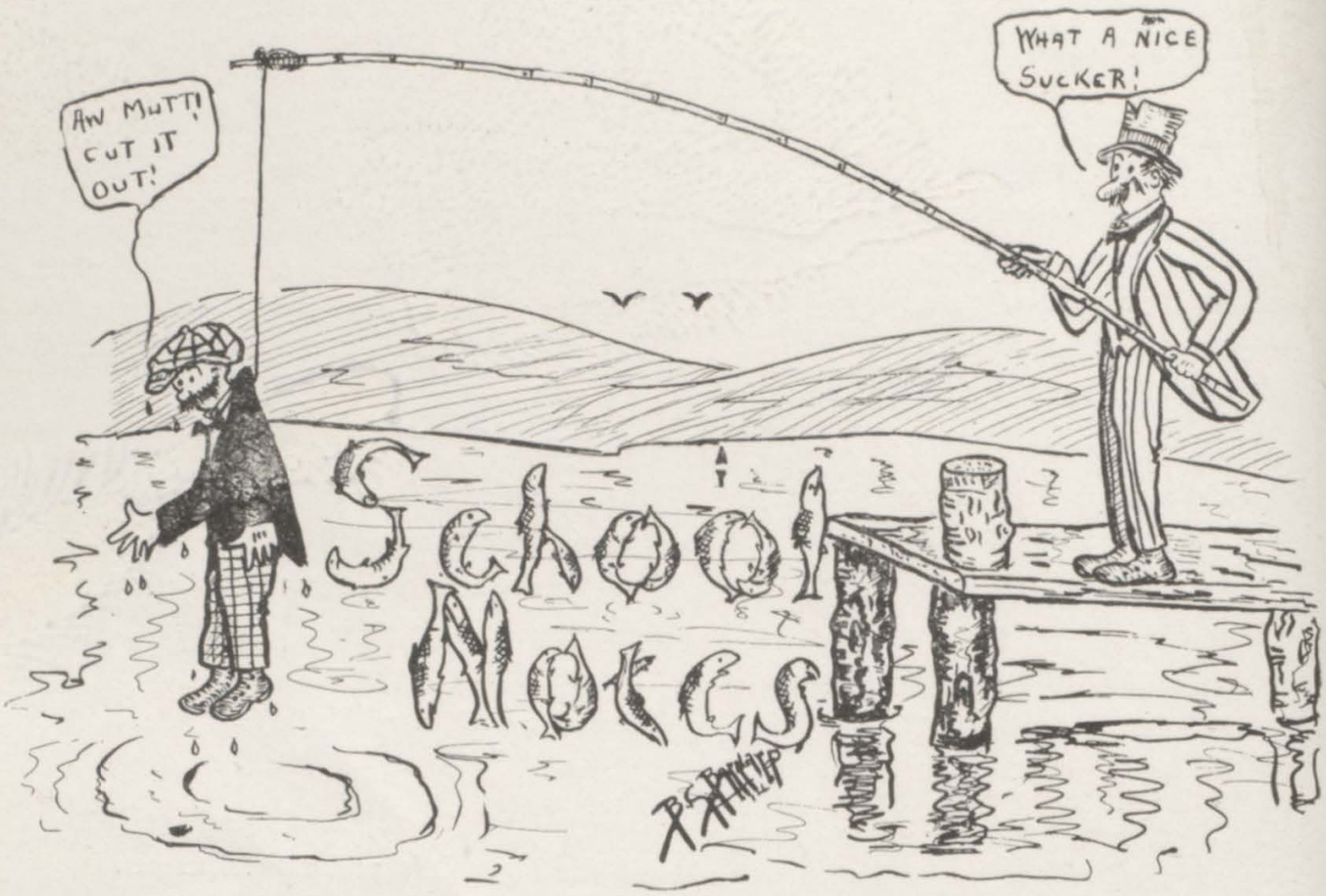
Watched how Harris solves equations;
Watched Prof. Mason freezing icebergs;
Watched the earth worm till the garden;
Followed Caesar's troops to battle;
Found the measurements of circles;
Memorized much German poetry;
Learned how Lincoln freed the black man,
How Miss Seely marks in English,
How the Watts steam engine worketh.
How to write a Latin sentence.
Thus their brains were filled with knowledge.

Years have glided by with swiftness,
And the class once fresh and verdant
Now has grown to strength and wisdom,
All arrayed in paint and feathers,
Banners flying, trumpets ringing—
Bravely march they forth to battle.

Arrows straight and bows aquiver,
All the big chiefs and the tribesmen
Gather round to do them honor,
Ere they take up their departure;
And the teachers stern and chilling
Now like angels seem about them.

Now the class of nineteen-fourteen
Fades away beyond our vision;
Gone with all its pomp and glory,
Broken in its rank and numbers,
Broken in the bond that held it,
Naught but memory remaining.
But they look to Alma Mater,
Like a loadstar in the heavens,
Pointing them to life eternal;
Now they fade away to silence,
Naught remains of them but footprints,
Lost at last in time's great ocean.

M. A. L., '14.



MUSIC IN THE ACADEMY

The value of music in poular education is being recognized as never before in Rome Free Academy. First, because it is a culture study; second, because of its value as a pleasure producer; third, because it may be a great source of inspiration; and, finally, because it may be the means of earning a livelihood for many students.

Music in our High School is classified under two divisions—the general chorus, which is required of all students, and the class work, which is divided into 1st, 2nd and 3rd year classes. There are at present two first-year classes, four second-year classes and three third-year classes. These classes prepare the student to enter the Regents examinations. Having passed these, they receive two credits for the first two years' work and three credits for the three years' work. These classes are compulsory for all students preparing for normal schools; to all others they are elective.

One of the features in our High School course that we look forward to with real pleasure is the music period on Wednesday mornings. Through the untiring efforts of our directress, Miss A. Gertrude Nourse, the chorus work has had a steady growth. While the student body in general manifests a keen interest in the singing, is attentive and responsive, yet the unusual interest and the splendid support given the music by the boys is placing our chorus work on a basis of which we are not ashamed.

To Miss Rowland, also, much credit is due. Ever ready, ever willing, she has served as accompanist for three years.

We have fine material for an orchestra in our High School, and we hope another year will find a well-organized club in old R. F. A.

J. R., '14.

ROME-ONEIDA DEBATE

In the spring of this year the Oneida Debating Club challenged Rome to a debate. Rome had no debating club, but to uphold the dignity and honor of the school in other lines, as well as in athletics, the students of the fourth-year English classes took the matter up. Finally, Alfred A. Gillette, J. Raymond Hyde, Harry W. Prosser and Earl C. Bellchambers signified their willingness to represent the school. Oneida having choice of the subject, selected: "Resolved, that the United States Government should own and operate the telegraph and telephone lines located within its jurisdiction." Rome took the affirmative of this question. The debate took place on Monday evening, May 11, in the auditorium of the Oneida High School. Each speaker had ten minutes direct speaking and five minutes for refutation. The subject was treated excellently by both sides, interesting the large audience which had assembled. Oneida won the debate by receiving two of the three votes. But what could Rome expect, having as an opponent a "Burke," who accomplished the feat of finishing where he began, leaving only a few tracks to show where he had been.

THE BOSTONIA SEXTETTE CLUB

On March 17 the Bostonia Sextette Club, a group of six prominent musicians, gave a very pleasing recital in the High School assembly hall. The sextette was composed of two violins, one cello, one viola, one viol and a clarionet, all blending harmoniously together. It is seldom that any entertainers appear in the assembly hall, but when they do favor us, they are generally of the best. On this occasion the large audience sat enraptured, and there was not a thing to cause the soloists annoyance during the evening.

C. C. P., '14.

THE GIRLS' LITERARY CLUB

The Girls' Literary Club of the Rome Free Academy was organized for the year 1913-14) Oct. 8, 1913, with a membership of twelve. At this meeting, as officers for the club, there were elected: Majorie Reese, president; Fanny Peters, secretary, and Ida Raffauf, treasurer.

After careful deliberation over the work which was to be done during the year, the club decided to take up the study of Lady Gregory's Irish plays. Among those read and acted out by the members were: "Spreading the News," "Hyacinth Halvey," "The Rising of the Moon" and "The Gaol Gate." Through these a knowledge of the pathetic and yet humorous features of the life of the Irish peasant was gained.

On Jan. 22, games, music and refreshments were substituted for the usual more serious program.

As a fitting close for the year the club entertained its friends at the home of Ida Raffauf on May 7. Mary Williams as Mike McInerny, Ida Raffauf as Michael Miskell and Marjorie Reese as Mrs. Donahue cleverly gave a one-act farce entitled "The Workhouse Ward." After refreshments were served, the remainder of the evening passed merrily with various tricks and games.

Although the membership of the club was not large, the members think that the spirit of good-fellowship has been fostered and their literary horizon broadened by getting a glimpse into the lives of these simple Irish peasants. The year has certainly been a happy one to all who belonged to the club.

RUTH NEISS PROPOSES

Time—12:40 Place—Milvos

Characters

Ruth Neiss and Tremain Hughes

Tremain—Where are you bound for, Ruth?

Ruth—Why, I am bound for school.

Tremain—Well, so am I.

Ruth—Well, let us then be bound together.

SLINGERLAND CONTEST

On the evening of Friday, March 27, the eleventh annual Slingerland contest took place at the Rome Free Academy. Prof. H. W. Harris, occupying a seat on the rostrum highly decorated with ferns, announced the speakers. The assembly hall was filled with a most appreciative audience. Music was furnished throughout the evening by Prof. Boehenlein's Orchestra.

The first speaker was Ellsworth Elmer Mack. His topic was the Gettysburg address which was delivered at the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg. His delivery was forecful and he held the attention of the audience throughout.

Ruby Ness Scully next appeared in the recitation, "When Love and Duty Met." It was a very beautiful story and Miss Scully certainly did it credit.

"Ideals" was now given in a splendid, strong and well-modulated voice by Keating.

During the intermission which followed, Prof. Boehnlein favored the audience with a cornet solo. We are proud to have such a soloist in our city.

Following this, was given the declamation by George John Vierow, who spoke in a pleasing manner.

"The Master's Violin," in dialect, given by Grace Evelyn Rudd, carried the house, and much credit is due her for her splendid poise and interpretation.

Minnie Millicent Olcott recited "We Speak to Men." This was an exceedingly dramatic piece of work and was splendidly handled.

Following a short intermission came the amazing declamation, "The Law and the Criminal." Such speaking has seldom been heard in the academy. The audience sat spellbound and nearly forgot to applaud at the end. It should have been a "perfect tribute."

"Jean Valjean and the Bishop" was given by Marjorie Anna Reese. Her delivery was excellent and won her much respect from the audience.

John Raymond Hyde declaimed "Modern Feudalism" very well.

Last but not least, Marcella Agnes Connick recited "The Piper," Act III. Her delivery, combined with beautiful gestures, showed her ability.

The judges of the evening were Prof. Hugh M. Tilroe of Syracuse University, Supt. James R. Fairgrove of the Fulton Public Schools, and Miss Frances M. Schermer of the Herkimer High School.

After they retired, the orchestra kept down the suspense somewhat. Upon returning, Prof. Tilroe took possession of the rostrum and announced the following awards: First prize of $40 in gold to Gerard Fruin Hubbard; second prize of $15 to Marcella Agnes Connick; third prize of $10 to Minnie Millicent Olcott. Along with the prizes the winners received the sincere congratulations of Prof. Tilroe.

The speakers were drilled by Miss M. Louise Maloney, teacher of elocution at the academy, and these efforts reflected great credit upon her work.

M. E. G., '14.

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF THE TEACHERS

Miss Corbin—When you stand, please stand on your own feet.

Miss Higham—I think a small half dozen of your will get this.

Miss Seeley—When you read this poem I want you to read it with your ears.

Prof. Mason—Now we'll just cancel these pies.

Prof. Harris—We will have this bell rung at two minutes after 3:30, and if the school is not in order then I will not dismiss school at 3:30.

Miss Corbin—Caeser had his head put on the coins.

Miss Seeley—Always make statements so clear that they cannot be understood.

Miss Corbin—When I was in Congress, Underwood was in the minority.

THE INTERSCHOLASTIC DECLAMATION CONTEST

On the evening of May 7, Gerard Fruin Hubbard, winner of the Slingerland Contest, accompanied by Prof. Harris, went to Crouse College, Syracuse University, to represent the Rome Free Academy in the annual Interscholastic Declamation Contest, thus following the precedent formed ten years ago.

Participating in this contest were schools from all over the State, Rome being the smallest. There were representatives from Lafayette High School, of Buffalo; Gloversville High School; Central High School, of Syracuse; Central High School, of Buffalo; Albany High School; Masten Park, Buffalo; and Holyoke High School. During the intermission between the declamations, the audience was delighted by the musical selections given by young ladies of the university.

Mr. Hubbard appeared third, and spoke "The Law and the Criminal," the piece which had carried the house when he appeared in the Slingerland Contest. Even more delighted was the audience at Syracuse, and the applause which followed was both long and sincere.

There was no question about the first prize. The judges remained out a very few minutes, and upon returning did what everyone in the audience expected, and that was, gave the first prize, a gold medal, to Gerard Fruin Hubbard. The second and third prizes went to Syracuse and Albany, respectively.

Next morning a great celebration was held within the portals of the Rome Free Academy, for an honor which we had not held for eight years had been reclaimed for us.

G. J. V., '14.

TO PROF MASON

Time can soften the hardest bone,
That baffles the head like a riddle,
But it can never soften the man any more
Who parts his hair in the middle.

SPELLING CONTEST

One morning about the middle of February a spelling contest, to be held in the New Century Club Auditorium, in Utica, on Friday evening, Feb. 27, 1914, was announced to the students of R. F. A. It was open to students of high schools in Oneida and Herkimer counties having the majority of 100 students. Each 100 or majority might send one representative to the contest. As there were about 400 students in R. F. A., we were entitled to send four representatives. The students took a lively interest in the affair and about twenty-eight were enrolled in the preliminary contests. After the preliminary, the four with the highest average were Florence Edell, Margaret Kaufman, Harriette Pillmore and Marion Stranahan.

On the evening of Feb. 27 our representatives went to Utica and at 8:15 lined up for the great event. The words were pronounced by the editor of the Utica Press, who was also the originator of the contest. At 9:30 there were three spellers left—a Verona representative, a Camden representative and one of our own. The next word was "subpoena," and it was missed by all but the Verona representative, Marcellus Conley, who, of course, carried off the first prize. The second prize was captured by one of our representatives, Miss Pillmore, and the third went to Ray Van Allen, from Camden. The first prize was $25, second $15, and third $10. The contest was held under the auspices of the Associated Charities, and the $50 was offered by the Utica Press.

H. P.

Gypson to Mack (Mack reading a love letter)—Is she all wool and a yard wide?

Mack—Thirty-two inches; just the size of my arms.

Prof. Mason—How would you get the center of gravity of a rectangle?

Ralph Bennett—Weigh the corners.

MEMORIAL DAY

The eighth annual observance of Memorial Day was carried out by the students in co-operation with the Skillin Post, No. 47, G. A. R.; Hancock Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., and the Skillin Relief Corps.

Preceding the exercises occurred the unveiling and presentation of the memorial given by the graduating class of 1914. The presentation speech was made by Gerard F. Hubbard, the President of the class, and the acceptance by Sarah E. Corbin, of the History Department. The Seniors chose for their memorial two statues. One represented John Hancock with his quill pen in his right hand and the Declaration of Independence in his left. The other was that of the minute man, with his left hand resting on the plow handle, while in his right hand he carried his ever-ready rifle. The memory of the donors is preserved by the inscription, "Presented by the Class of 1914."

The platform was decorated with large bouquets of tulips, roses and lilacs, with a background of American flags. A large flag draped on the wall back of the platform looked its greeting to the flag at the back of the study hall, which daily incites the students to live up to "Liberty and Freedom." Lilacs and ferns adorned the radiators at the sides of the room and the edges of the bookcases.

On the side walls were many specimens of mechanical and free hand drawing representing some of the work done by the pupils during the past year.

Upon the platform, besides the various chairmen in charge of the exercises, sat the G. A. R. members, their enthusiasm over the patriotic selections and songs inspiring a like enthusiasm in the pupils. May they still live many years to help us remember the real meaning of Decoration Day.

A. C. S., '14.

A teacher in the South James Street School had been teaching the children the poem, "Dromekin, dromekin, have you seen lambikin?

One day she called upon a little boy to recite it. This is the way he had learned it: "Drunk again, drunk again, have you seen Lanigan?"

Mable Hall seeing Harry Beach sitting with Grace Rudd said: "Say, is that Grace's brother?"

Miss Corbin was giving a talk when Pearl Ruby entered the room. Every one looked up at Pearl. Miss Corbin said, rather pievishly, 'Oh, don't let such a little thing as that bother you."

CLASS STONES

Freshman—Emerald.
Sophomore—Soapstone.
Junior—Grind Stone.
Senior—Tomb Stone.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1914

It has been said by some celebrity, Miss Corbin, I suppose that history is made not by deeds, but by the men who do the deeds. According to these standards the class of 1914 will be a history making class, because of its wealth of efficient individuals who have already made history for the Rome Free Academy by their deeds.

Turning to our heroes of the text-book, we see Gillette and Mack in the foreground with the rest of us forming a good background. This may sound rather queer, but when one considers that every one of the class of fifty-four is above seventy-six in final standing, you will see that my statement is justified.

Not only along the recognized high road of high school life, but along those side paths which at the present day rival them in interest, have we notable figures. As athletic heroes, both Keating and Hughes, the next year foot ball captains, shine in foot ball, base ball and basket ball. If you don't believe Keating has made history, ask Binghamton.

We are told by Miss Maloney that oratory is the most useful part of the curriculum. If this is true, Hubbard certainly has had his share of the course. He has won the Syracuse University Inter-scholastic speaking contest, and the Slingerland speaking contest. Hubbard is the first Roman ever to win first prize at the Syracuse contest. You have heard him talk; he speaks for himself. Enough said.

There are those who think that a very valuable lesson learned in high school is that of self-government. We have among us two who have mastered not only the principles of self-government, but also those of the government of others as well. The future Murphies and Barnes to whom I refer are Mack and Gillette. While they didn't get the presidency of the class they got practically everything else and were the real powers behind the throne in class politics. One of the things which they accomplished was that of drawing up the class constitution. This instrument very nearly wrecked the class, but gave to the class of 1914 the distinction of being the first class in high school to have such a document.

When next September rolls around and Mr. Harris plunks the bell at dismissal, I wonder who will play the march out? For the last four years Dorothy White or Josephine Rowland or Margaret Grogan has performed this duty and whoever succeeds them has some position to fill. Nor have we, musically, been confined to the R. F. A. In fact, we wonder what would become of the Methodist Church choir should Miss Rowland, Miss Loveland, Perry, Hughes and Hubbard be taken away from it.

We learn that Horace Greeley was a great man, but after the SENIOR ANNUAL has been been published there will be no more of Greeley, but much of Vierow and his staff. And as for the SENIOR ANNUAL, if you ever see a better one you will have to Fletcherize and exercise that you may live to a ripe old age.

In a few minutes there will be a play enacted for your edification. The play is not much, but it is the next generation's theatrical stars who will make the play what it will be. If it is poor, blame the author—if it is good, praise us.

It is really small wonder that Schwartz should be chosen a class prophet, but there are others—Miss Williams, Miss Neice, Miss Pillmore, Hughes, Bennett and others—all of whom, when they were enrolled in another class, had the foresight to hang on that they might be associated with the class of 1914.

There is one person who we hope has not established a precedent by her history making deeds, and that is Grace Rudd. There are few who can mix it up with the faculty and get away with it. Grace can. If this gets to be the customary thing, I can see where this is the last class to graduate from the R. F. A. We hope, however, this will not be the case, but we still cannot help admiring the elements of greatness and diplomacy to be found in her.

By what I have already said, I have tried to show you that this class has that unusual combination—quality and quanity. It is my hearty wish that you appreciate the class it is your privilege to see before you tonight. Parents, you should be glad to own us. Friends, you should be honored to claim our acquaintance. Teachers, you should be proud to have had a hand in our making. Fellow students, you should be tickled to death to have been in the same school with us.

AMEN

"1915"
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US JEFF!
SH! MUTT!

History of the Class of 1915

In the autumn of 1911 the present Junior Class entered the Rome Free Academy, fairly bursting with pride in the knowledge of the fact that they were Freshmen and members of that institution. Our heads cooled off so that we were able to go between two telephone poles, however, when we were made to feel our real insignificance.

Being an exceptionally brilliant set, we succeeded in successfully grinding through the first year, solving all the puzzles of Milne, analyzing frogs and angle worms under the guidance of Miss Hook, writing compositions for Miss Seely, and learning all about the languages the ancient Romans used to speak. As a reward for our studiousness we were made Sophs.

Most of us passed creditably through our record year of High School life, thriving remarkably on the bottle of milk given us by the outgoing Seniors at the end of our Freshman year. During this term we learned from Prof. Mason the astonishing fact that the earth is round, and not flat. We read in Latin all about the greatness of Caesar, and wished all the while that Brutus had acted before Julius wrote an account of himself. From Prof. White we learned the gentle act of bisecting points and circles. Miss Corbin enlightened some of us as to how our ancient ancestors lived on rocks in the stone age, or why Charles I. lost his head. Here, too, many of us were instructed in banking and in playing the typewriter by Prof. Good, while others had been surmounting the obstacles presented by Miss Fellows in German and French, studying English under Miss Stillman, and reciting pathetic poetry for Miss Maloney.

All through these two years "Wrink" Williams faithfully piloted the class politically, he being President, ruling at the meetings with an iron hand, and successfully dodging all but one of the erasers thrown at him. Being much worn out at the beginning of our third year, he refused to serve a third term, being afraid he would lose his shape from the great amount of work attached to the presidency. After a political war of weeks' duration the class saw fit to elect the following officers: John J. Leppart, President; Evelyn Carroll, Vice President; Sam Wardwell, Bank; Esther Howard, Secretary.

Our Junior year was most eventful. Numbers of us sat in the physics class absorbing knowledge "in one ear and out the other," while the docile Mr. Mason paced the floor, crying, "O, will it ever perculate, will it ever perculate?" Others sweated over the speeches against Cataline, by Cicero, or attempted to untangle the wages of intermediate and advanced algebra. All the male members pined to take English from Miss Jackson. One by one we were notified by the terrible Miss Maloney that we must get busy and learn ten or twelve pages of some really good piece, mount the rostrum and speak the same for the benefit of our associates.

The great social event, the Junior Promenade, was conducted profitably by us during this year, in spite of the fact that class spirit lagged somewhat at the mention of the two bones apiece assessment.

Athletically, we have been well represented, almost winning the inter-class basketball cup. As offenders against the peace and order of the school, few have been arrested and tried before Judge Harris. All in all, we are now ready and worthy, after three years of toil, to begin the fourth, taking the places of those honored ones about to depart from us unto the cruel world.

J. C. LEPPART.

Mason—When you roll a marble across the floor what causes friction?

Ruth Allen—Why, the bumps in the floor.

Miss Corbin—Who was it that led the children of Israel out of bondage?

Green Freshman—I don't know, it wasn't me; I just came down from Blossvale last week.

SOPHOMORE

History of the Class of 1916

In June of the year 1912 there graduated from the Liberty Street School a class which gave promise of being one which would "do things" upon entering the portals of Rome Free Academy. Under Mr. Barringer's care it had prospered well and now must enter the cold atmosphere of the Study Hall, unprotected by any friendly hand, and meet its problems alone. In September, 1912, this class came forward and took the place of the class which had just assumed the coveted name of Sophomores. It contributed athletes to the Academy's teams who are by no means to be laughed at, and showed a school spirit which even the Senior Class could envy. They elected their officers for that year as follows: President, H. Beach; Vice President, J. Spargo; Secretary, Helene Record; treasurer, Marion Beach. When it came time to decorate the Study Hall for Christmas exercises every officer took hold of the work with a will, and their efforts were rewarded by the beautiful appearance of the Assembly Hall the day of the exercises. Nothing much was heard of the class the rest of the year, but you must remember that "speech is silver, silence golden," and that "smooth waters always run deep." The farewell speech by the President was worthy of praise. In June, 1913, they went at their exams with a determination that would not yield, and as a reward only the smallest number failed to pass.

In September, 1913, this worthy class came back strong as Sophomores. In athletics they gave the best support possible both with players and with spirit. And I never heard this class spoken of as a whole as being very dull in the classroom.

This class never lacked socially inclined persons, and when class dances came around the Sophomores were well represented. And now soon the examinations of 1914 will roll by and the Sophomore Class lives in the highest hopes of becoming the Junior Class which will be remembered in years to come.

H. R., '16.

DID YOU HEAR IT?

A quiet morning, the last week in May, a fearful noise was heard coming from out Phillip's woods. What a moaning, groaning, screaching, screaming, growling, howling it is. Is it the devil come to claim his own? Nay, nay, it is the Themistocles of the school, Alfred Gillette, reciting his commencement oration.

IF ALL ELSE FAIL

Miss Peters (in German II.) after pondering an obscure sentence whose verb is to be supplied. "Shall I put a tack (attack) in it?

Our esteemed editor-in-chief entered Sellick's establishment and recommended that they concoct a Senior Annual dessert. A few days later George reappears on the scene and demands the bill of fare. Florence asks him to sample the results of his suggestion.

George—How much are they?

Florence—Ten cents.

George—Give me a Spanish Tango.

Hyde—Just to think of it! Some girls in this class won't even speak to me.

Ex.—Gladys Mason, Ruth Neiss, Minnie Olcott.

Scully (in German II.)—"Suddenly to the astonishment of all a strong kiss was fired at her."

Josephine Rowland—"Is that clock going? Well, I'm going, too.

FRESHMAN

History of the Class of 1917

As I write the history of the Class of 1917, it gives me pleasure to think back to the time we entered R. F. A. As you all know, it would take up too much space to follow our history in full, so I am going to summarize it and give you only the principle events.

In January of the year 1913 we entered this building. At first, of course, we were shy of the upper class men, but, under the care of Miss Higham and Mr. White, this feeling soon passed away. I am sorry that I cannot say that the applause which always greeted us whenever we entered the Study Hall stopped as promptly.

The first half of the year passed without event, except that a certain member of the class, in trying to celebrate on St. Patrick's Day, had his tie taken from him and placed on the statue of Abraham Lincoln. Our unfortunate companion had to wear a handkerchief for a tie, as he had no other one with him.

With June came the graduation exercises of the Class of 1913, which we all appreciated very much. Our own graduation exercises from the Liberty Street School, at which our diplomas were handed to us by Mr. Staley, pleased us still more.

Shortly after our summer vacation we decided to have a class meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the following year. When Mr. Harris announced this meeting it was received by the upper class men with ridicule.

Days passed, till Christmas came; then we were made busy in trimming the Study Hall with wreaths and mistletoe.

The next thing that I am going to mention is of great importance, as it was our first examinations in R. F. A. At the time we were all somewhat nervous for fear we would not pass. After the examinations were over some of our noble class went around with heavy hearts, for they had failed the requirements which the Regents had required of them. This feeling soon wore away, however, and they buckled down to business, determined to succeed in the future.

That brings us up to the present date, waiting patiently, with sorrowing hearts, to see the graduation exercises of the Class of 1914.

T. B., '17.

WE WANT TO KNOW

Who is boss in the Senior Class?

When the Junior Class will get some spirit?

When Minnie Olcott's face will shut up?

When Marion Shelley will get tired chewing gum?

If Prof. Mason could crack a smile with a hammer?

When Ralph Bennett will get some brains?

Who G. Mason's next fellow will be?

How many ponies Miss Higham has?

When will Freeman put on long trousers?

What Prof. Harris uses to plaster his hair down with?

Why the last seat in row six was moved back three feet?

What size shoe E. Mack wears?

Why Tremain Hughes is coming back to school next year?

If Miss Seeley can recite Burke's Conciliation Speech backwards.

Where Clarabut found his freshness?

When Prof. White will get a wig?

Girls' Prophecy---Class of 1914

A few days since, while Prof. Harris and I were in the Central depot, waiting for the train to go to Utica to investigate why Hubbard didn't win a prize there as well as at Syracuse, it occurred to me that THE SENIOR ANNUAL was about to go to press and the Girls' Prophecy was not finished. Stepping into a telephone booth, I called up Vierow to ask him to hold up the printing till the following day. As I turned to leave the booth I found that the door would not open. I used all my strength, with no results. I shouted, but all was in vain. I was locked in. I called up Central and reported my predicament. I waited and waited. What seemed hours passed. The air grew stifling. I became weak from fatigue and the lack of air. I fell to the floor and experienced a peculiar sensation of my mind leaving my body and floating upward.

I went on and on, until I came to a strange land, where everything was dwarfed. At the entrance to this country I was met by a beautiful young woman, not more than twelve inches tall. With a voice like rippling water she said to me: "Come; I was sent to show you the magic pool. Herein is written the Prophecy of the Class of 1914, the only class in the history of R. F. A. to be so honored. Look and believe."

As I looked into the waters, which seemed to be stirred by an unseen power, they suddenly became quiet and clear, and I saw wonderful things.

Before me was a troop of soldiers, unlike any other troop I had ever seen before, for this was a woman's brigade. The war in Mexico was still on, and this brigade was marching toward Vera Cruz, under command of Col. Elizabeth Foote. Among the ranks I could distinguish the familiar faces of Marjorie Reese, Winifred Ragan and Alice Scott.

As that picture faded from my sight, Beatrice Barnard and Ruby Scully appeared. They were experimenting in a scientific laboratory of their own. Ruby was trying to make hydrogen take the place of oxygen in sustaining life. Beatrice was attempting to distill the Elixir of Life from dandelions, fern seeds and the water from pitcher plants. No doubt their old science teacher and their classmates will appreciate their efforts.

Next I could see Dorothy White working in a cheese factory. Above the door was printed, "Karlen's Switzer Cheese." Dorothy's job was punching artistic holes in the cheese.

I was just wondering why the prophecy of Margaret Grogan did not come to light, when lo! there was Margaret sitting at an immense roll top desk, which was literally buried with scrap paper, paste pots and clippings. She was reading the Morning Star, dated Jan. 3, 1938, and the print was so clear that I could read the news. Below the name of the paper was the name of the editor—none other than Margaret herself. Peeking over her shoulder at the column of personals, I learned some astounding bits of news. Joe Rowland had received a leather medal for discovering the germ and the cure for the disease called "bluffitis." Frona Pillmore was a missionary in Central Africa. Because of her remarkable hair, they believed her to be sent from the Gods, and came for miles around to worship.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bennett were celebrating their tenth wedding anniversary. Minnie Olcott, no doubt, had been impressed by the attractive features of farm life on that German Club sleighride during her last year of school. A whole column of the paper was devoted to an article with reference to the organization of a stock company under the name of "Irish Players" by Marcella Connick. Mary Williams and Ida Raffauf were engaged to play the leading parts. The amusements announced that Mabel Hall was to appear in grand opera at the Lyric the following evening. In

the want column I read this: "Wanted—A man, matrimonially inclined; none without an automobile need apply; call in person." (Signed) G. E. M., 308 West Embargo Street, Rome, N. Y. Gladys was always fond of automobiles.

Before I could discover whether any others had made known their longings, Margaret began turning the page. At the interruption I looked away from the prophetic pool. When my gaze returned I saw the window of Hamlin & Ackley's Drug Store. The two Ruby girls were demonstrating Anti-Fat. Pearl was labelled "Before Taking," Lillian "After Taking."

Raising my eyes to the second floor, I saw the large sign, "Mme. Julia Barnard, Costumer a la Mode." As I looked, models attired in the most beautiful gowns passed slowly by the window. Among them I recognized two of my former classmates, Ruth Gerwig and Margaret Kaufman.

The next scene showed the familiar streets of Taberg. An approaching parade of men and women, mostly women, stopped before the home of Margaret Wilson. They carried banners bearing these words, "Our Mayor." Miss Wilson, stepping out, satisfied the crowd with one of her famous speeches. If only these fairy beings could give me power to hear as well as see! Among the other speakers of the evening I recognized Freda Seifert and the noted Roman suffragette leader, Geraldine Larrabee.

My eyes tiring from such steady use, I closed them for a moment. When I opened them again I was looking through a door into the Rome Old Ladies' Home. There sat about fifteen dear old ladies, among whom I recognized Miss Seely and Miss Higham. Facing them was a group of young women. An entertainment was going on under the charge of the matron, Ruth Abbuhl. The Misses Evans were rendering a selection on the bass drum and the accordion, which pleased the audience very much. So violent was the applause that I could almost hear it. Next Marion Loveland and Helen Dalton entertained them, the latter by some fine impersonations, the former by what seemed to be an original poem, as she was so deeply wrapped in her subject. As I looked, the fun ended, and two maids, Lillian Wilson and Margaret Clark, passed refreshments in artistic baskets. These had evidently been donated for advertising purposes, as each bore upon its side, "Fanny Peter's Milk Chocolate, Sold by Ruby Manson, Successor to O. W. Sellick."

The scene changed rapidly to a barber shop. Standing by the chair manipulating the instruments with rare skill and dexterity was Grace Rudd. I remember that she was very good at cutting—classes—and many a time had a close shave.

The next picture was rather dim. The pool seemed to be losing its powers, but I could still make out a large house, and in the window a card. Not the usual sign of "Rooms to Let" met my gaze, but one bearing these words: "Boarding House for Cats and Dogs; Special Care Given to Angora Cats and Mongrel Dogs. Margaret Wilkinson, Prop."

Again I looked into the pool, but I could see nothing in its muddy depths, for the wind had swept the waters into confusion. Then it came to me that the magic pool would betray no more secrets. All but Ruth Neiss had received some message concerning the future. But I must hear something about her to complete my prophecy, so turning to the beautiful maiden who had escorted me hither, I said: "Well, what about Ruth Neiss?" She looked up at me in surprise and answered: "Why, she changes her mind so often that even the Gods cannot foretell her future. All that must be left to chance."

Suddenly my escort disappeared, and I seemed to be falling downward through space with the speed of an express train. Then I struck something. The next thing I remember is opening my eyes and seeing Prof. Harris standing over me. Later I learned that he had been to Utica and back while the men from the telephone office were coming to my assistance.

Boys' Prophecy---Class of 1914

Eurasia! Land of sunshine and flowers! A quaint land! Land of mysteries and magic powers! What pictures does the name bring to me!

A home of magic? Yes, for such it was. A two-story structure, with thatched roof, and its walls darkened with age. At our knock, a swarthy, silent servant opened the door, and with low bows beckoned us to enter. I was somewhat frightened, but a strange feeling of daring drove me onward.

I shuddered at the sight of the "Magic Wonder." There he sat, cross-legged, bent slightly forward, his large black eyes peering into space. He wore a red satin cloak and a bright orange turban. At my approach he bowed his head very low and motioned me to come nearer. As he gazed at me his magic eye seemed to have such a compelling power that in spite of forebodings I couldn't go back. I went closer to him and said: "I have come to have you reveal the future of the young men of the Class of 1914."

He nodded gravely, then producing a large oriental jar from a corner and placing it before me, he bade me walk around it three times, thinking only of the word "future," and then kneel with my eyes closed.

After following the directions very carefully, at the word of command I raised my eyes. Lo! a rose bush had sprung up, bearing one immense, perfect, white rose on the topmost branch.

As I fingered this caressingly, a petal dropped into my hand. The "Magic Wonder" muttered, "Gaze." Fear had now vanished; curiosity alone remained.

I bent over the petal. Could I believe my eyes? There was Gerard Hubbard, successfully starring as minstrel director of a company which had won world-wide fame. This success was largely due to Earl Freeman's being premier end man.

Plucking a second petal, I saw Harry Prosser, our esteemed associate editor, as a thrifty farmer, living a very happy life. He was not a bachelor, however; no, indeed. Of course, he had married one of the 1914 girls, and now had several young farmers growing up and lending their aid as the farm life progressed. The monotony of this life was broken by the monthly visits of the Grange President, George Vierow, who, being unsuccessful in attaining his long-cherished desire of becoming County Editor, had followed this occupation. This gave him a chance to cultivate his love for reforming the plans of others.

The third petal showed Tremain Hughes engaged as an agent for the Victrola Company. He had devised a secret device with which he could perfectly imitate upon a record every known sound, from Caruso to Uncle Remus, from William Jennings Bryan to Ruby Scully.

I was somewhat surprised at seeing Alice Evans and Alfred Gillette, who had formerly taught Sunday School in the East Rome Chapel, entering the City Clerk's office, where Olney Bailey, the Clerk, in his most polished manner, provided them with a marriage license.

There was, however, no surprise excited in me by the sight of Donald Schwarz engaged in Masonry. He always was skillful in plastering up things.

The huge ink factory, bearing the name Carter's, located in Oneida, furnished more of a thrill, for I saw printed on the door, "Clarence Beeman, Superintendent."

The delay in knowing Ellsworth Mack's fate had made me slightly anxious. Now, however, I saw him on the floor of the Senate, urging votes for women. I wondered what page of his history had wrought this change.

The following rose leaf was slightly stained and wormy, so that I could not be sure of the details of the picture. It seemed to me, however, to be Raymond, hiding from a pursuing band, who were yelling: "Down with the poet."

Dismayed, I hurriedly grasped another leaf. What a contrast! Here was Charles Vredenburg writing his letter of thanks for his appointment as postmaster general.

In the next petal I saw Albert Seifert. And would you believe it? He had become an agent for the Ford Automobile Company at an unbelievably large salary.

William Keating, instead of being a star base-ball or foot-ball player, was now overthrowing his opponents by mental skill, under the firm name, Wilson & Keating, attorneys-at-law.

Earl Bellchambers and Ralph Bennett were managing a large publishing house. Their well-groomed appearance indicated that they had made a mint of money by selling their latest book entitled "How to Overcome Bashfulness." A story based upon the personal experiences of the authors.

The next petal pictured Charles Wheeler, who, after careful observation of the powers of motion displayed by Freshmen, had at last succeeded in conserving this waste of energy, and thereby ran a perpetual motion machine.

But one petal was left. This I plucked very quickly, as I was curious to know about Carleton Perry. Here was a very pleasant picture. The esteemed Mr. Perry stood before a large audience displaying his skilled oratorical ability as an assistant to his future uncle, the Rev. Mr. Scott, of the Liberty Street M. E. Church.

The "Wonder" held out his hand expectantly. In it I placed a check signed by our worthy class treasurer. With a roar of anger he tore it in two muttering something about "worthless paper." Before I could explain the value of the paper he transfixed me with such a stare that I became unconscious. When I came to my senses I was lying on a couch in my hotel with several doctors shaking their heads over me.

The story of how I reached there will appear in Volume 2 of the Senior Annual of the Class of 1914. M. E. G., '14.

R. Bennett—Where was Swabia in Germany at this time?

Miss Fellows—Why just where it is now, I suppose.

Miss Fellows—Give me a conditional sentence, Mr. Bird.

Bill Bird—I wish I were you.

Mr. Mason—Would a syphon work on the moon?

G. Evans—No, you could not get it there, to work it.

Miss Stillman—Mr. Howland, tell me some adjectives ending in ness.

Mr. Howland—Weakness, sickness, Agnes.

Miss Fellows—Why don't you know that it's right in the note?

E. Bellchambers—Mr. Harris has forbidden the reading of notes in school.

Miss Higham—Never mind the boys.

Miss Reese—But they're very fascinating in their ways.

Miss Stillman—You either recite or take zero for your mark.

Kittie Williams—Oh, zero isn't anything.

In shorthand class Helene Record misread h for j. The word was jug.

Mr. Good—Well, Miss Record, you can't get a hug out of that.

OUR FACULTY

I was once wrapped in slumber and fell into a dream,
And lo! in my vision what wonders were seen.
Our faculty were marching along in line
Each keeping step to true martial time.
And there on the platform close by my side
Stood Staley reviewing the troop with much pride.

There is Harris, all natty and jaunty and gay,
Who says his best things in a conceited way,
With lectures and compliments so thickly overlaying,
That one hardly knows what to thank him for saying.
His wit running up, as his temper runs down,
The topmost bright bubble on the wave of the town.

There passes by Bielby, with pink cheeks and fair,
Her laugh, and her dimples and bright sunny hair.
She makes us all study for hours on our Caesar;
My, but he certainly was a bad "Geeser!"
At taking attendance she acts as our fate
For she knows if you're only a half minute late.

Here comes Lady Nourse abstractly loit'ring along
Involved in a paulo-post future of song.
Who'll be going to write what'll never be written
Till the muse ere she thinks of it gives her the mitten.
She knows every braker and sol on the chart
And she knows every rest and crescendo by heart

Close behind her is Corbin, her mouth very full,
Who is telling us now of Teddy's big "bull."
She contrives in a minute to pour out as she goes,
A stream of transparent forcible prose.
Her sarcasm is wonderful, excellent, fine.
But then you really don't seem much to mind.

There is a Mason as "quiet, as cool and as dignified
As a smooth silent iceberg, that never is ignified.
Unqualified merits I'll grant you he has 'em,
But he lacks the one merit of kindling enthusiasm.
If he stirs you at all, it is just, on my soul,
Like being stirred up with the very north pole.

And then there comes Foote, who, altho she looks tame,
Never misses a chance at taking a name.
As she talks at high speed her nose fairly wiggles,
Which makes all her classes act bad with the giggles.
But when she gets angry we go through the mill
As she says "I can't hear you, unless you keep still."

Back of her walks Miss Bibbins of artistic taste,
She helps you design your finest white waists.
She teaches perspective and crayon work, too,
But those who can learn it are scattering and few.

There's Maloney with genius so shrinking and rare
That you hardly at first see the strength that is there;
A frame so robust, with nature so sweet,
So earnest, so graceful, so blithe and so fleet,
It's worth an ascent on the rostrum to speak,
If only with this charming woman you meet.

There's little Miss Jackson, who gives us a pain
With her ruffles and fluffles and the length of her train.
She comes, by the way, from the land of the Quaker,
And thus you all know she's become quite a taker.
Her face is so fair and her eyes are so brown
You hear fellows rave of her all over the town.

But stay just a minute, for right here comes Hook,
With a microscope, bug-box and science-book.
Over the meadows and forests she roams,
Looking for birds and finding their homes.
She is very well versed in all kinds of ologies,
Bug-, bi-, and zoo- and even apologies.

There is one thing I like in Miss Hale, and that is,
That on manners she lectures her pupils gratis.
She makes us all read "Einer Musz Heiraten"

And we really all think it is simply rotten.
We memorize poems page after page.
And an hour in the class seems like an age.

There is Miss Seely whose marking goes straight to the head,
And gives you the feeling that makes you seem dead.
Her chief grouch is Bailey and the stunts that he dares
While she looks at him ever with fixed icy stares.
She's a lover of bluffers and also of flowers,
And we sit in her room for long weary hours.

Next marches Miss Higham, her face all aglow;
She has just been hearing some poor pupil's woe,
Bewailing the fact that they can't learn their verbs,
And that structure of sentences is above thought and words.
She is motherly, venerable, learned and kind,
The sort of a woman that is hard to find.
Here comes Prof. White, his head shinny and bare,
He resembles old spoonbill, but he doesn't care.
Some pupils thinks he's a regular crab,
But lots of them say, he is only half bad.
In mathmatics of all kinds he's thoroughly versed,
And compared with most teachers, there's a lots of them worse.
There toddles Davenport with his tiny feet
With his glasses, his pencil, and notebook so neat.
He has missed his calling that he is a teacher,
For he holds to his Algebra 'most like a preacher.
His initials you know are H. L. D.,
Which stands for Helen Lou Dalton, you see.

And look at Miss Stillman, the sophomore's queen;
Surrounded by girls, she is always seen.
She's the one that they go to in all of their troubles
For she blows them away as if they were bubbles.
She is going way — away off to stay,
How long and how weary will then be the day.

Near the end is Miss Fellows; oh my, but she's slow!
One can hardly tell which way she will go.
Every few years she crosses the great rolling sea
And visits the city of merry Paris.
She is pestered by Grace and by our constant talk
So one after another she advises to walk.

Last there comes Good, all rosy and smiling,
Whose vivid blue eyes are rather beguiling.
He was walking with Alice the other day,
At least that's what some of the people say.
He teaches the students just how to typewrite,
To watch their fingers prance is a strange sight.

The pageant was ended, the crowd went their way,
The sun in the west told the end of the day.
Then Staley spoke out in a voice full of pride,
"Such a fine band of teachers is not found far or wide.
Their merits are many, of faults they have few;
As judge of the matter, I leave it to you."
And as the rest of the marchers had done,
He went his own way 'neath the fast setting sun.

M. A. L., '14.

Miss Corbin—What is the matter with this class?

Harold Wheat—Oh, sixth period, and they're all played out.

Miss Corbin—Oh, no they are not, for they always play when they get here.

What makes Marion Shelley so ravenously hungry for bread?

Why, because she likes Krumms.

If Paul Goetz is worth a million, how much is Margaret Papworth?

If Ethel Greenman sings, would Judy Caroll?

The Constitution of the Class of 1914

We deeming our class superior to all others, we thought it necessary to adopt superior methods of carrying on its work. The first idea which occurred to some of the brightest members was adopting a constitution. This was an original idea, for no other class in the history of the school had had a constitution. So forthwith a committee was appointed which assembled a number of worthy ideas and embodied them in a constitution. When this document was submitted to the class its excellence was brought out by its being unanimously accepted.

Article I.—*Name*—The name of this organization shall be "The Class of 1914 of the Rome Free Academy."

Article II.—*Object*—The object of this organization shall be to better promote the activities of the Class of 1914 of the Rome Free Academy.

Article III.—*Qualifications for Membership*—Membership in this organization shall include only the following:

First—All students graded as seniors in the Rome Free Academy in September, 1913.

Second—Those other than seniors whose academic records, as interpreted by the principal of the Rome Free Academy, indicate that they probably will be graduated from the Rome Free Academy in 1914.

Article IV.—*Officers, Their Election and Their Duties*—Section 1—The officers of this organization shall consist of: President, Vice President, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer.

Sec. 2.—Each officer of this organization

(1) Must have been a member of the Class of 1914 of the Rome Free Academy for at least two years prior to September, 1913.

(2) Must be actually graded as a senior in the Rome Free Academy in September, 1913.

Sec. 3.—Election of officers:

(a) Each officer of this organization shall be elected by separate ballot on or before October 10, 1913, by majority vote of the enrolled members of this organization.

(b) Any officer may be removed at any meeting by two-thirds vote of the enrolled members of this organization, provided the purpose of such meeting be made known to all enrolled members at least one week previous to such meeting.

(c) A vacancy in any office occurring during the school year may be filled at any meeting of this organization by a majority vote of the enrolled members.

Sec. 4.—Duties of officers. President. 1. To call all meetings. 2. To preside at every meeting. 3. To appoint all committees. 4. To act as adviser for all committees. 5. To act as chairman of the executive committee. 6. To authorize, by his written signature, the order on the treasurer for the disbursement of all funds.

Vice President.—1. To perform the duties of the president when the said president shall be unable to perform the duties of that office. 2. To act on the executive committee.

Recording Secretary.—1. To take accurate minutes of every meeting. 2. To call the roll at the beginning of every meeting. 3. To keep an accurate list of all regular members of this organization. 4. To authorize, by his written signature, the order on the treasurer for the disbursement of all funds. 5. To act on the executive committee.

Corresponding Secretary.—1. To attend to all regular correspondence pertaining to all business and social affairs of this organization. 2. To act on the executive committee.

Treasurer.—1. To have charge of all the finances of this organization; paying out money only on receipt of a written order, signed by the president and recording secretary of this organization. 2. To make a monthly report to this organization of the financial condition of said organization. 3. To act on the executive committee.

Article V.—*Amending the Constitution*—This constitution may be amended at any meeting of this organization by a two-thirds vote of the members enrolled, provided notice of such proposed amendment be given to the enrolled members at least one week in advance of said meeting.

B.C. Ballard '14

The German Club Sleighride

On the evening of January 23, 1914, the German Club fared forth from the High School building, upon a sleigh-ride, the destination of which was the home of Hon. Ralph Bennett, one of the illustrious members.

The evening was ideal, there being no moonlight to impair the happiness of the numerous young couples. A light but steady fall of snow made it necessary to keep the many blankets well above our heads, Miss Fellows, Minnie Olcott and Ellsworth Mack being the only ones who felt it behooved their dignity to retain a more decorous position.

There were but two incidents to mar the picturesqueness of the occasion. The first was that the dwarfed feet of the above named E. Mack protruded far out over the end of our sleigh, and the other one was that as soon as Ralph finally managed to get seated beside his friend Minnie, she decided it would be pleasanter for her to ride upon the side of the "bobs."

When at last we arrived at Ralph's home, we were greeted by the howl of a dog, the yawling of a couple of cats, and then the kindly voice of our hero's father. The horses were taken care of by some unknown friend and we entered the palatial country residence of Ralph Bennett, Jr.

During the evening some games were played (the best part of snap and catch being deferred until the return journey) and then lunch was served. This space is too short to tell of the numerous courses it was our duty to get away with, but at least Miss Fellows must have been satisfied, for on the way home she utterly *forgot* it was her duty to chaperone the bunch, much to the gratification of both Gerald Hubbard and of Julia Barnard.

Mason—What do the sun and moon do?

Jones—They attract each other—

Mason—Certainly, everybody in this universe has an attraction.

The Junior Promenade

On the evening of May 15, 1914, the annual Junior Promenade, given for the Seniors of the Rome Free Academy, was held in Seegar's Dancing Academy. At a little before eight the participants began to arrive and by eight-thirty the vast hall was crowded with pretty maidens and stalwart youths, under the care of several members of the faculty.

Soon festivities were started with the Grand March, led by the Senior President, Gerard Hubbard, and Miss Wallace. The spectators in the balcony pronounced this feature an excellent one. From then until eleven-thirty everyone glided about under the myriads of penants, perfectly content with life and quenching their thirst now and then, some oftener, at the punch bowl in the corner where "Peanuts" Hyde wielded the ladel. Some say his hand became unsteady toward the last, due, perhaps, to too much indulgence in that beverage during dances.

Everything went off like clockwork except that the good ship Wheat, while executing a very difficult movement, capsized near the punch bowl, much to his chagrin. Neither he nor his partner was injured, however, but it was noticed that he frequented the society of "Peanuts" less during the remainder of the evening.

After an hour for intermission near midnight, the gliding was continued until 2 a. m., when, to the strains of "Home Sweet Home," everyone left for home and dreamland.

Florence—"Sam, dear, here is a scientist who says the earth is wobbling on its axis. Now what do you suppose they can do about it?"

Sam (absently)—"Open the muffler, reverse the engine, shut off the power, lubricate the bearings and tighten the wheel caps."

HALLOWE'EN

It was on a beautiful evening in October that the members of the class of '14 congregated at the home of Miss Rowland on North George Street to start upon the ever-memorable Hallowe'en strawride to Westernville. The conditions under which the trip was made were ideal. As I have said, the evening was one of the finest that the autumn months bring forth, the roads were excellent, there was plenty of straw and blankets, the faculty was of the most sympathizing nature as chaperons and everyone was happy. Three large vehicles were necessary; two for the fun-seeking Seniors and one for the chaperons and the "eats."

To the surprise of the lonely and shivering "stags" and to the consternation of the fairer sex, the town hall at Westernville was reached shortly after 9 o'clock. The Seniors were soon busy and were successful in rescuing the good things from the faculty with the slight exception of four pumpkin pies and a quart of olives. Promptly after the arrival, the dancing began, and, provided with an excellent floor, good music and a keg of sweet cider, the entire party set out for a good time. It is needless to say that Keating was self-appointed guardian of the beverage and took no interest in the other proceedings until that source of supply was exhausted; then, having satisfied his conscience that he had performed his duty well, he turned his attention to giving lessons in the latest dances.

After a few hours of merrymaking the weary but joyful dancers were summoned to a bounteous repast, which was greatly improved by the services of Freeman as head waiter and of Hyde as assistant dish-washer. Here, too, a mystery was cleared up and several of the faculty removed from suspicion. Prof. Good's appetite, as applied to the three remaining pumpkin pies, clearly demonstrated the fate of the four previously departed.

As soon as supper was over, dancing was resumed and the remaining hours were made the most of. Shortly after two o'clock, the teachers exerted their ability in persuading the merrymakers to disband, and with such a command of English that even the oratorical powers of the redoubtable Mack were unable to stay the homeward tide, and at 2:30 we were well on our way. The return journey was one never to be forgotten; some sat silently meditating upon the future, some, evidently enjoying their companionship, talked in an undertone, while others, not familiar with those early hours, slumbered quietly; all were apparently satisfied with the world and with themselves.

As a parting word it might be said that Alfred Gillette created something of a sensation and proved to the satisfaction of those present that he was no longer a bashful youth. And all agree that he is qualified to be called a worthy Senior. We arrived home about four and each one brought with him a pride in the thought that the natives of Westernville had at once recognized the qualities of the class of '14 to be far superior to those of the previous classes whom it had been their fortune to entertain.

HARRY W. PROSSER, '14.

Heard coming home from the Senior Hallowe'en party. (Abbie White attends with George Vierow, and coming home George pays quite a bit of attention to Miss Hale, who sits near him).

George (Feeling a cool substance dash against his face)—What's that, snow?

Abbie—No, I guess it's Hale.

Marcella Connick to Helen Dalton while drawing river systems in Physical Geography—Say, Helen, I don't know where to put my mouth.

How do the freshmen resemble real estate?

They are a vacant lot.

Die Deutsche Verein

President.....Earl C. Givens
Vice President.....Charles Wheeler
Secretary.....John C. Leppart
Treasurer.....Marjorie Reese

The German Club of the Rome Free Academy is an organization meeting every Thursday in Miss Nourse's auditorium, whose purpose is to instill in the minds of its members a wider knowledge of the language of our Teutonic fathers. To better promote this purpose all conversation is carried on in German, the person speaking English being subject to a fine of one cent for each speech. In addition to a cent now and then in the club bank, each member must pay ten cents a meeting in order to finance the feeds which it seems necessary to have at the end of every meeting. Membership is open to anyone taking second year German, providing he or she is willing to ride the goat.

J. C. L., '15.

R. E. Barnard "14"

Inter-Class Basket Ball

Basket ball has again found favor in our school sports. The academy was, this year, represented by a basket ball five, after a long period in which this form of athletics was either forgotten or neglected. Coach Guyer, after selecting the regular five, conceived the idea of forming an inter-class league from the remaining material and influenced Spaulding & Co. to furnish a trophy to the winning class team.

The plan was received with interest by the students and the first games were well played and the attendance was good. Gradually the league developed into a contest between the Freshmen and the Juniors, both having well balanced and smoothly working teams. Soon the warm weather caused a lack of interest and the players failed to appear for the games, causing many forfeits to be declared. The Freshmen team, however, remained united until the last game was played and justly earned and were awarded the hard-worked-for title of "Inter-Class Champions."

The league, though not a brilliant success in itself, might be considered valuable in two ways: It was a great benefit to the players and it brought together the men and developed the men who will in the future uphold the athletic prestige of R. F. A.

BASKET BALL

For the first time in a number of years, the Rome Free Academy was represented by a Basket Ball team. The success of the team should be very noticeable, considering the difficulties under which they labored. Every game was a great expense, with the renting of chairs, printing and the use of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The opening game was not played until nearly half of the season was over. Basket ball has never been a paying or popular game in Rome, but the successful season experienced by the Academy five will no doubt make the game both paying and popular in the future. Financially the season cannot be considered a success. No deficit was incurred at the games, but the cost of the suits slightly overbalanced the profits. The students were somewhat lacking in school spirit and did not patronize the games to any extent, the main support coming from the town people.

The team was composed of experienced men, every member of the team having played with some independent team in the city. The forward positions were played by White and Keating, the center position by Inman and Barnard, and the guards by Carroll and Race. The team was well fortified with subs, having Hughes, Clifford, Krumm, Schwarz and Wardwell. The team played, in all, nine schedule games, winning six and losing three. The manager was compelled to get games with teams completely out of the high school class, as the teams in this section could not afford a fast game. The team was coached by Mr. Guyer, who spent much time and effort to secure a winning combination. The Athletic R, was awarded to the following players, who took part either in five full games or eight parts: White, Keating, Carroll, Barnard and Race. The results of the games played are as follows:

Rome, 51, Hamilton High, 39.

Rome, 49, Hamilton Sophs, 31.

Rome, 45, Colgate Sophs, 42.

Rome, 49, Canastota High, 27.

Rome, 38, Colgate Freshmen, 31. L.

Rome, 44, Canastota High, 25.

Rome, 61, Hamilton High, 30.

Rome, 21, St. Johns, 27. L.

Rome, 45, Syracuse Freshmen, 68. L.

BASE BALL

All together the base ball season of R. F. A. for 1914 may be called fairly successful. R. F. A. lost but three games—all home games—and but two of them in the Oneida County League. The details of the games are as follows:

On April 26 the game between R. F. A. and Camden was cancelled because of bad weather. On Wednesday, April 30, the game was played. It was no exhibition of base ball, but of an attempt at base ball in the rain.

On May 2 U. F. A. invaded the city and the game was marked by two accidents. In the sixth inning Race, in sliding second base, badly cut McBride in the ankle. In the eighth, one of the Utica fellows slid home and cut White very badly on the shin. One of the features of the game was Steffen's catch of Chrestien's liner in the last of the ninth.

One week from this date Oneida came down here to win, but they went home disappointed. Krumm pitched fine ball and the whole team hit exceedingly well, getting 22 hits and 22 runs.

On May 16 Syracuse Central High School came to Rome and the less a Roman says about this game the better. Needless to say, Race featured with his hitting.

On Wednesday, May 20, Rome went to Oneida, where a fine game was played. Rome won, even though the Oneida students did not show much sportsmanship. Hughes was not with us this trip, because of too few hours of recitation. Race played well at third and did his usual amount of hitting.

On Saturday, May 23, Rome went to Camden. Here Krumm pitched the best ball of the season, only allowing one hit. Keating did some fine fielding. On this trip neither Wardwell nor Hughes played.

On Saturday, June 13, Rome went to Utica with a determination to win and, needless to say, Rome won. It was a fine game of ball, marked by the tight fielding of both teams. U. F. A. used three pitchers while Krumm pitched the whole game for Rome.

The scores are as follows:

April 26 at Rome—R. F. A. 2, C. H. S. 4.

May 2 at Rome—R. F. A. 2, U. F. A. 5.

May 9 at Rome—R. F. A. 22, O. H. S. 7.

May 16 at Rome—R. F. A. 3, S. C. H. S. 15.

May 20 at Oneida—R. F. A. 5, O. H. S. 4.

May 23 at Camden—R. F. A. 4, C. H. S. 0.

June 13 at Utica—R. F. A. 1, U. F. A. 4.

At the time this went to press R. F. A. still had to play off a tie for first place in the Oneida County League, and then the winner will go over to Hamilton College and play off the state championship.

F. E. C., '16.

Grace Rudd (in French II.)

Je suis bon
Tu es bones
Il est beans
Nous sommes bonbons
Vous etes bonbonniere
Ils sont bon ton.

English Grammar Regents—Give masculine of witch.

Wardwell—He-witch.
Spinning—Medicine-man.
Rice—Devil.
Seifert—Satan.

Joe Rowland reading in French class—"He took her in his arms—" and that's as far as I got.

R.C. BATNARD '11

Foot Ball at R. F. A., 1913

Never in the annals of the Rome Free Academy has a football team attained greater things than has the one of this memorable year. The scope of the team endeavors extended not only over opponents likely to be conquered easily, but also over teams whose records bid them fair to put up a splendid contest. In all time to come the inspiring memory of this year's victories must strengthen the courage of all future athletes.

The season was opened in a propitious manner early in the fall as soon as Old Sol had bottled up a few of his warmest beams. Camden played here and was defeated so diastrously that the score was 27 to 6. The boys from the metropolis of Camden put up a good fight and we give them credit for it. The fact is, they could not do anything against Rome's impregnable barrier. Their every advance was met and repelled, often with heavy loss. When they essayed an end run, our boys were there. If they tried to pierce the line, our boys were there. A cloud of dirt could not hide them — nor did the dazzling sun blind the attacking Romans. The jolly hosts were everywhere, in omnia loca. And then the labrynth of our stratagem! Surely the Camdenits needed an Ariadne to guide them safely through the deceits of the wily boys in black.

I have not time nor patience, desire nor ability, to give you an account of all the games which were played. It would take a volume, whose thousand pages no one but the veriest football fiend would ever peruse. Such a volume would be cast into the river Lethe by those for whom this paper is destined.

Who needs to have reviewed for him the game at Binghamton? Who needs to be told how our team went down there with only eleven men? How fresh men were constantly put in by Binghamton? How we came away with the game secured and our name written high in the temple of football fame?

Nor is it necessary for me to tell you about the games with Syracuse teams. All this must be fresh in your minds. You remember how the eleven chosen from the fifteen hundred students of Central High School fell before the pick of our four hundred. Nor have you forgotten about that other victory over Syracuse North High. I beg of you always bear in mind that the Technical team did well.

It must always be a point of pride with you, that Rome beat Auburn in the first game we ever played together. Will it not be the theme of many fireside tales told to our grandchildren?

It is a sad fact that Utica's playing abilities have steadily dwindled for a number of years. There was a time when Rome was small and struggling, often without means to buy playing equipment, during which Utica seemed to have our Angora. She boasted of it. She was proud. Marvelous thought — that a city the size of Utica could quite vanquish her neighbor, which was at least a quarter her size. But now Utica ought to take lessons from our second team. Must I mention the humiliating defeats which fell to Utica this last season? Twice, one at home and once at Utica, both times on a field of blood, did the exponents of Orange and Black prove their superiority over the champions of White and Yellow.

Let the good work go on. Let each coming year see greater enthusiasm in the ranks of the Freshman class to maintain the good name of the Rome Free Academy. The neighboring schools — those rivaling institutions wherein there is an aspiration to throw our fair football name in the mud — O future athletics, cast them down and all the while cast them down. Let there be no interlap. Do each and every one of you root for the team you know is best, and

help them to win each year, as they have done this year, the championships of Southern, Central and Northern New York.

The Common Council, to show their appreciation of the good work of our team, sent the following resolution to our captain at the end of the season:

Dec. 3rd, 1913.

Mr. Bradley Barnard,
Captain Rome Free Academy Football Team.

DEAR SIR:—

At the regular meeting of the Common Council of the City of Rome, held December 1st, 1913, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we, the members of the Common Council of the City of Rome, extend our hearty congratulations to the members of the Rome Free Academy football team and their coach for the unsurpassed record achieved this fall. That they won ten successive games, all of which were played in a clean, sportsmanlike manner, shows that the Academy has an aggregation of football athletes who are a credit to the school and to themselves as well.

A. L. MACMASTER,
City Clerk.

Sam—"Did you ever notice that the homliest fellow always gets the prettiest girl?"

Brad—"Yes, who was that doll with you yesterday?"

Prof.—"Have you been going to school all your life?"

Race.—"Not yet."

Rink.—"I got to be at a party at eight o'clock and my watch isn't going."

Bill.—"What's the matter, wasn't it invited?"

TENNIS

This is the first year in the chronicles of athletic history that the Rome Free Academy has been represented by a tennis team. But one cannot compete unless one has opponents and in this case they were lacking. It was only through the strenuous efforts of the manager, Earl Givens, that the two games with Utica were arranged for.

Just before the games, circumstances rendered it impossible for our captain, Bradley Barnard, to play, so George Vierow was elected to that position. The other players were Ellsworth Mack, John Leppart, Everiss Kessinger and Earl Givens. Owing to the loss of Barnard and to the skillful playing of the Utica team we lost both matches. Utica, however, had no "cinch," for the Rome players put up a stiff fight and are to be congratulated on their excellent playing.

But now with the precedent established we hope other years will bring forth other teams. There is excellent material in the school and perhaps in the future tennis will rank along with foot ball and base ball, achieving records as good as last year's foot ball team.

He—You know, certainly, that I am a college bred man?

She—Yes, a four years' loaf.

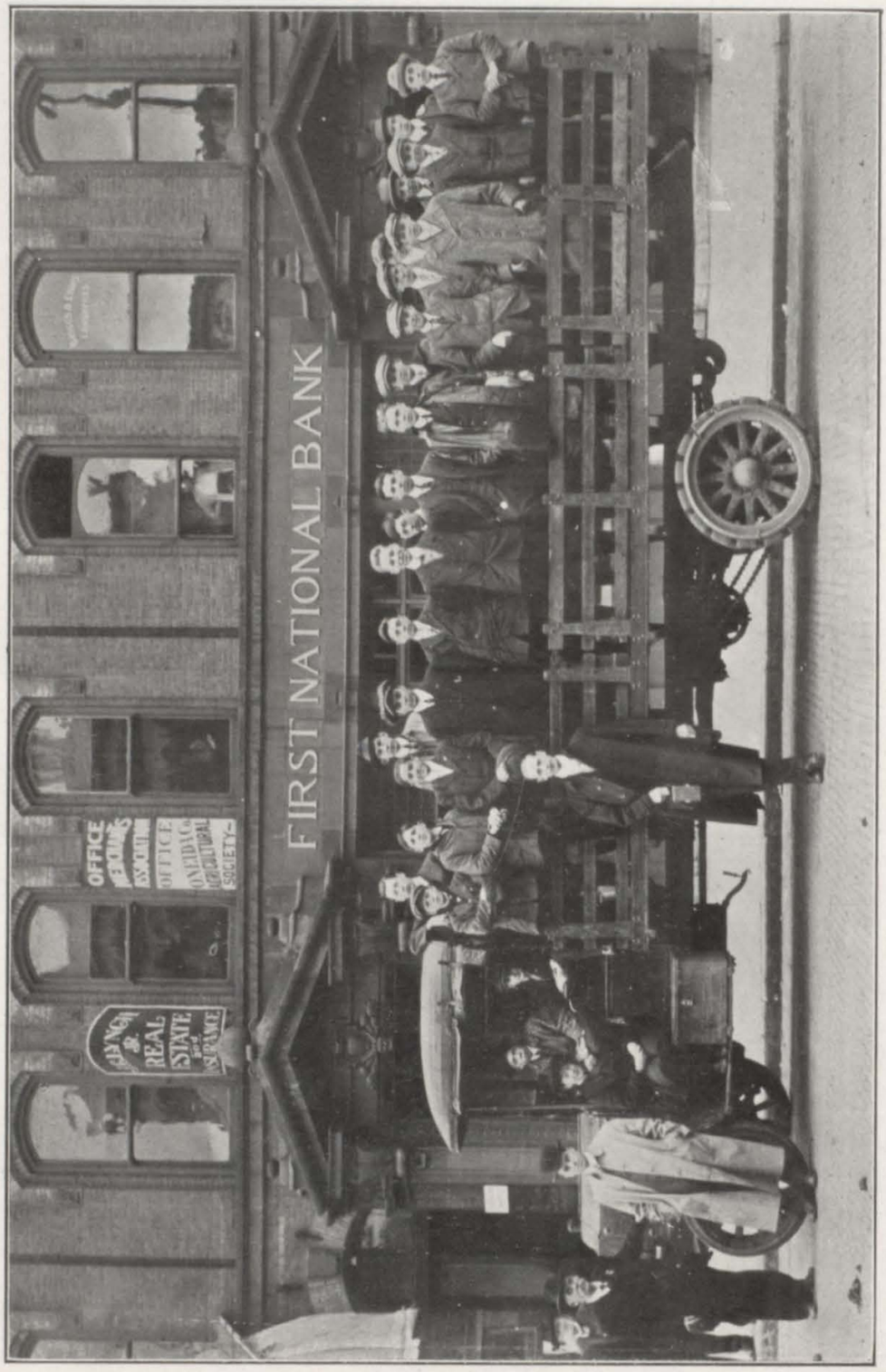
A freshman stood on the burning deck
And as far as he could learn,
He stood in perfect safety
For he was too green to burn.

Soph.—Go in, you Frosh, or I'll crack you on the head.

Frosh.—You'll crack nothing.

Father—"Why was your report marked lower in January than in December?"

Son—"Oh, everything is marked down after the holidays."


FIRST NATIONAL BANK
REAL ESTATE
OFFICE

FACTORY TOURS

In the spring of 1913 the Rome Chamber of Commerce arranged several factory tours to which the members of the two upper classes were eligible. The purpose of these tours was to give the students of the academy a better knowledge of the industries of their city, and to make them realize the opportunities these industries offer the educated man. Three prizes were offered for the three best essays which were to be written as the result of these trips.

The trips were made Saturday mornings under the joint supervision of the professors and a representative of the factory that was to be visited. The students were shown all the different processes in the transforming of raw material into the finished products, the operation of various machines and, in short, all the intricacies of manufacturing.

All the students were well pleased by the courteous treatment received from the employees and the representatives of the factories, everyone agreeing that the trips were most instructing and interesting. The factories visited were the Rome Brass & Copper Co., the Merchant Iron Mill, the Sentinel Office, the Textile Knitting Mill, the Telephone Office, Federal Creosoting Co. and the Rome Turney Radiator Co.

The trips were completed last fall and essays were handed in by eight contestants. At the close of the afternoon session, one day in early January, the prize winners were announced. Ellsworth Mack won first prize, as usual, by an essay entitled, "An Industrial Feature of the City of Rome." An essay entitled, "The Rome Turney Radiator Company Factory Tour," by Lowell Gypson, won second prize. Earl Bellchambers got third prize with an essay entitled, "'The Brass and Copper Industry."

This spring the excellent work is being continued in connection with the Junior Chamber of Commerce. All the boys are permitted to go so far as they can be accommodated, preference being given to members of the Junior Chamber. The trips are about the same as last year and continue to be well attended. After the trips are completed there is to be another essay contest similiar to the one held last fall.

FRESHMAN TO SENIOR

(Upon being asked to make one more on a Strawride)

Signor Senor, many a time and oft
In the Senior Aisle, you have rated me
About my freshness and my greenesses,
Still have I borne it with a patient shrug;
For sufferance is the badge of all my class.
You call me Fresh, a Greenie,
And scorn me as a so-called child;
And all because my head is empty.
Well, then, it now appears you need my help;
Go to, then; you come to me and say—
"Frosh, we would have money." You say so;
You, that did mock my youthful knowledge
And foot me, as you spurn a stranger cur
Out of the door: money is your suit.
What should I say to you? Should I not say—
"Hath a Frosh money? Is it possible a Senior would
Stoop so low as to invite a Froshs, or
Shall I bend low, and in a worshipful tone,
With bated breath and whispering humbleness,
Say thus—"
"Fair Sirs, you spoke not to me once on Wednesday last;
You hid my rubbers such a day; another
Time you doused me; for these courtesies,
I will drop in my iron man and mildly attend your ride.

MAJ. REESE, '14.

Prizes Available in this School and Their Winners

Ellsworth E. Mack, first prize in Industrial Essay Contest and the Davis.

Harry Prosser, first prize in Soper Essay Contest.

Charles Vredenburg, second prize in Soper Essay Contest.

Gerard Hubbard, first prize in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.

Marcella Connick, second prize in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.

Minnie Olcott, third prize in Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.

Lowell Gypson, second prize in the Industrial Essay Contest.

Earl Bellchambers, third prize in the Industrial Essay Contest.

Honors of the Class of 1914

First Academic Honor with Valedictory, Alfred Adams Gillette, class average 95.53, examination 92.21, final average 94.42

Second Academic Honor with Salutatory, Ellsworth Elmer Mack, class average 93.62, examination 88.80, final average 92.02.

Third Academic Honor, Harry William Prosser, class average 92.93, examination 80.73, final average 88.86.

Fourth Academic Honor, Elizabeth Kirkland Foote, class average 89.98, examination 81.40, final average 87.12.

Fifth Academic Honor, Charles Eugene Wheeler, class average 88.25, examination 84.68, final average 87.06.

Sixth Academic Honor, Josephine Rowland, class average 89.66, examination 81.66, final average 86.99.

Oratorical Honor, Gerard Fruin Hubbard, average 94.43.

Recitation Honor, Marjorie Reese, average 92.55.

CALENDAR

Monday, September 8.—School opens. Large class of Freshies.

Tuesday, September 9.—Conflicts! ! !

Wednesday, September 10.—Worse and more of it.

Thursday, September 11.—Harris' annual talk on concentration.

Friday, September 12.—Classes in excellent running order.

Friday, September 26.—German Club organizes—Mack gets a crush on Miss Hale.

Saturday, September 27.—R. F. A. defeats Camden at football in Rome. 28-7.

Tuesday, September 30.—Janitor summoned to move Querillo's seat back 3 feet.

Wednesday, October 1.—First music period. Mr. Lanningan of the S. James Street School gives a few solos. Base singgers pay no attention to rests—they rested long enough.

Friday, October 3.—Hubbard and Hughes give exhibitions of their new steps in dancing. They show wonderful skill at the dipping act.

Saturday, October 4.—R. F. A. defeats Johnstown Alumni at Johnstown. 33-0.

Tuesday, October 7.—Prof. gives strict rules on the use of tobacco on the school premises. Stating that the use of it hindered growth as he knew from experience. We fail to see it.

Thursday, October 9.—Health notices sent to the "Head of the House:" Have your child examined.

Friday, October 10.—Senior class finally elected Hubbard for class president despite the poll work of Mack and Gillette with the fair sex.

Saturday, Oct. 11.—U. F. A. loses some conceit by R. F. A. winning from her. 20-0.

Monday, October 13.—Columbus day observed. Ed. Krumm makes a hit with the child actress at the Carroll. First offense of cradle robbing.

Wednesday, October 16.—Prof. Moore of Colgate University gives a lenghty address.

Thursday, October 16.—Harry Beach brings Margaret Kaufman to school in his "car." Don't get excited, Grace, they're only neighbors.

Saturday, October 18.—R. F. A. adds another victory by defeating Syracuse North High. 36-0.

Monday, October 20.—Fish Karlen seen coming out of Haley Bros. Why do they call him "Fish."

Tuesday, October 21.—Ruby Manson bring blushes to Earl Bellchamber's cheeks. b winking at him in German class.

Thursday, October 23.—Ellsworth Mack takes little Alice Page to the Casino.

Friday, October 24.—Tango exhibition given in the study hall.

Saturday, October 25.—R. F. A. defeats Syracuse Central High School. 17-0.

Monday, October 27.—Many cheers and great celebrations after Saturday's victory.

Thursday, October 30.—Tango dancers are severely criticized by Mr. Harris.

Friday, October 31.—Senior class holds Hallowe'en at Westernville.

Saturday, November 1.—R. F. A. defeats Morrisville at Morrisville. 26-0.

Tuesday, November 4.—Bennett and Gillette play tag.

Wednesday, November 5.—Mack pays daily visit to Alice Page.

Saturday, November 8.—R. F. A. defeats Syracuse Tech. 66-6.

Thursday, November 13.—Helen Dalton seen with "Red" Hofstetter. She has turned Chrestien!

Friday, November 14.—Boys give cheers for "Prof. White, Jr." and "Uncle" Fred Race.

Saturday, November 15.—R. F. A. defeats Auburn at Auburn. 13-7.

Monday, November 17.—Geo. Williams resumes studies after his long confinement.

Tuesday, November 18.—Marion Shelley spends the sixth period flirting with (Agaeter).

Wednesday, November 19.—Music period is enjoyed as little Lena Bove gives several solos.

Saturday, November 22.—R. F. A. wins championship for southern New York from Binghamton. 20-7.

November 25-December 1.—Vacation. In meantime, November 27 (Thanksgiving), R. F. A. defeats U. F. A. at Utica. 37-0.

Monday, December 1.—C. E. Ward gives special invitation to R. F. A. students to attend the Casino — in appreciation of the good team work in football.

Wednesday, December 3.—Elks' Club gives the team a banquet this evening.

Friday, December 5.—Ted White has a date with Margaret Papworth.

Friday, December 12.—(From the little Red Book). Bill Keating and Marjorie Crowell gone 15 minutes this sixth period.

Monday, December 15.—(Prof. Harris acts as advance agent for the "Cal. Exhibit Cars" for Children's Matinee).

Thursday, December 25.—Xmas.

Friday, January 2.—(Prof. Mason attends the Charity Ball with Alice Carroll).

Monday, January 5.—School opens after a two weeks' vacation; now for cramning.

Tuesday, January 6.—An old acquaintance back to school, Iona Howell.

Wednesday, January 14.—Miss Loveland runs up a map — in Am. History.

Thursday, January 15.—As usual Miss Byrnes is seen at the Casino with her Teddy.

Monday, January 18-23—Exams.

Monday, January 26.—New term opens. Dreaded exams. all over.

Wednesday, January 29.—As usual Schwarz sits with Miss Mason.

Friday, January 30.—Ruth Neiss flirts with Joe Querillo.

Monday, February 2.—Ted White receives a black eye? ? ? ?

Thursday, February 5.—Marjorie Reese holds a long conversation with Ralph Bennett.

Saturday, February 7.—R. F. A. basket ball team defeats Canastota High.

Monday, February 9.—American history. classes rejoice as the room was too cold.

Wednesday, February 11.—Alice Tupper tells the Physical Geography class all about the roots of animals.

Thursday, February 12.—Katherine Rogers and Red Smith pay their daily visit to the Casino.

Monday, February 16.—No school in the morning. Despite the fact Miss Carpenter of Utica gives a short talk explaining a spelling "bee" to be held in Utica.

Tuesday, February 17.—The new "Slip System" is now in good running order, but it could not keep the students in the study hall.

Wednesday, February 18.—Joe Rowland in American History class: "He was a stubborn one-sided man."

Thursday, February 26.—Last appeal to the Junior Class to come to a meeting so that they may be able to elect officers.

Friday, February 27.—Final spelling contest at Utica.

Wednesday, March 5.—Prosser awarded Soper Essay.

Saturday, March 7.—Marjorie Reese makes up with Harry Prosser.

Tuesday, March 10.—Francie Crane seen with Max Olney in the girls' hall.

Wednesday, March 11.—Joe Querillo accompanies Marie Raffauf to school.

Monday, March 16.—Minnie Olcott heard singing 'Oh, What I'd Do For a Man."

Tuesday, March 17.—R. F. A. has a splendid celebration of St. Patrick's Day. Just look at the Freshman — some Green.

Wednesday, March 18.—H. Beach talks to Alice Page—look out, Harry, or you'll get in wrong. I wonder where Ellsworth was?

Monday, March 24.—As the boys can't behave, Prof. makes them march out one row at a time.

Friday, March 28.—Slingerland contest. Francis Crane attends with Alfred Gillette.

Wednesday, April 2.—Long speech by "dem Herrn Professor" on order in R. F. A.

Monday, April 20.—Board of Health requires an eye and ear test.

Tuesday, April 21.—Juniors beginning to awaken from their trance, start in good shape toward a successful Prom.

Monday, April 27.—Marie seen with Max. Isn't it nearly time Art was well?

Tuesday, May 8.—George Coonrad in American — "They crawled into Manila Bay."

Monday, May 11.—Geraldine Larrabee turns a "Page" in her daily life.

Friday, May 15. — Juniors outdo themselves at the Prom.

Wednesday, May 20.—Gladys trades Schwartz for an automobile.

Monday, May 25.—School gets ready for Memorial Day, "Salute to the Flag, attention!"

Friday, May 29.—Memorial Day program carried out, school presented with two statues, one of John Hancock and the other of the Minute Man.

Monday, June 1.—Prof. gives his annual "get busy, only two weeks left" speech.

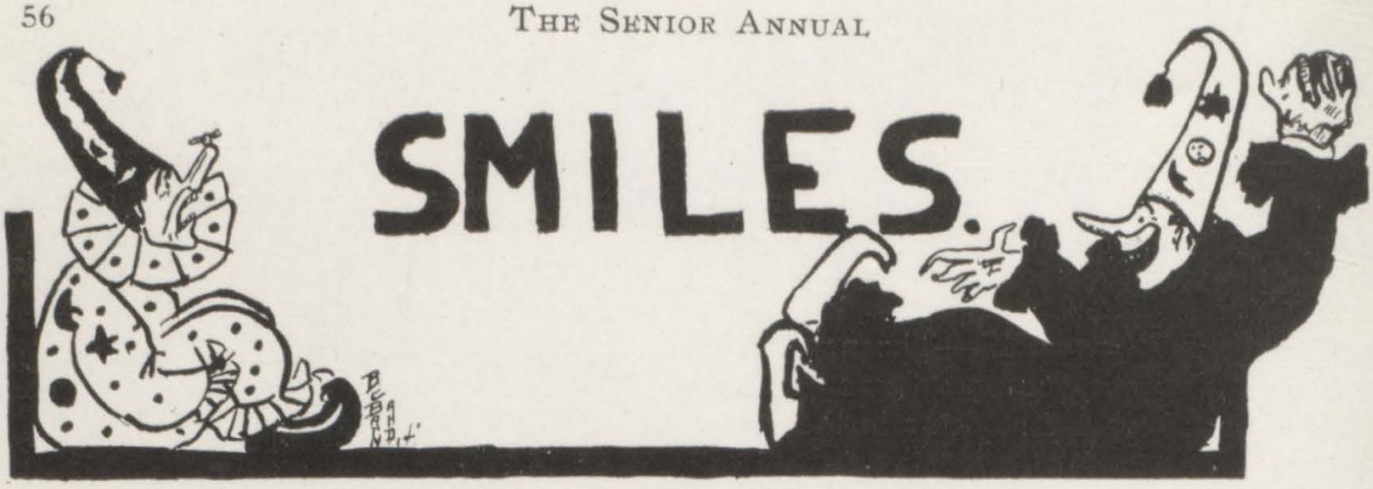
Thursday, June 5.—Another wrangle in class meeting, "Nobody wants the job as fire horses."

Wednesday, June 10.—Everybody cramming for the Exams.

Friday, June 12.—Last day, Seniors amuse school. Some show!

Monday, June 15.—Exams. begin. Oh, horrors!

Friday, June 19.—Exams. over, some of are feeling better anyway.



1. And there was born in the City of Rome, a boy the son of his mother, and seeing that he was a goodly youth and was good to look upon

2. They called him Alfred, and so he waxed strong after his kind and had the strength of a young calf and the wisdom of Solomon.

3. And there was another being came forth into the vale of quality, who also grew quickly to manhood and him they gave the name Ellsworth, because he was of ten cubits length from head to left foot.

4. And while he was yet in his fifth winter, seven summers having passed over his head.

5. Behold his father took him up and they set apace for the Temple of Wisdom, where the high priest presided; he who the multitude called Harrisee, surnamed Homer after the sage who had come out of the land of the Greeks.

6. And Homer took him unto him and Alfred also took he unto him. And Alfred and Ellsworth folded he unto his bosom for he in all his wisdom saw that they were prodigies.

7. And they waxed strong in the sight of man.

8. Now when it was seen that these two wise men were overpowering the people with their wisdom, behold

9. The Angel of Faith appeared and he created another being and him they called Gerard. And the words that issued forth from his mouth were brilliant as the star and sharp as a knife.

10. Now it came to pass that Alfred and Ellsworth must needs test their wisdom against Gerard, and a fourth being whom they called Onley except when he was called George, and because of his modesty they called him Onley.

11. Now the strife was to take place in the Temple of Language. On the gala day the pile of sacredness was filled to the utmost with fair dames who were good to look upon.

12. And the judge of all this war, issuing from the mouth, was a prophetess with the appellation of Seely. And she was enthroned before all the multitude and spoke wise sayings that might have issued from the mouth of an Oracle.

13. Now it came to pass that Alfred at the beginning of the strife of speech, by turning his mighty brain upon him who they called modest, nearly put the misbelieving to flight.

14. But suddenly Gerard put forth himself armed with a great armament of words and fair figures of speech.

15. And the goddess of wisdom inspired him and his voice rose e'en to the ceiling and so the enemy turned and fled.

16. And the High Prophetess arose and stilled the surging multitude with one wave of her mighty hand and they were quiet.

17. And she spoke fair sayings concerning Gerard, they that do make the head to swell, and hence

18. He must find other head gear, for that which he already had, had grown far too small in that short space of time.

19. And when all was over and the multitude had feasted themselves on the honeyed words of Gerard, they departed in peace, pleased with themselves, and they pondered long over the wisdom of the mighty man, above mentioned.

20. And he remained in the land a long time and many adventures befell him.

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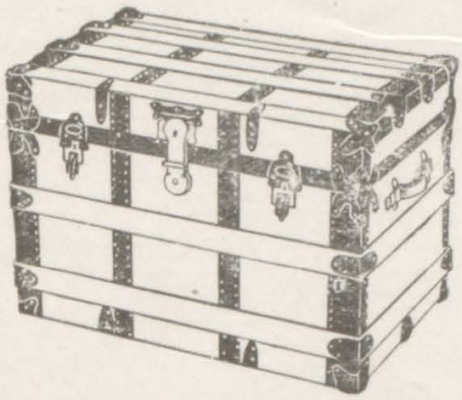

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